The Scroll That Was Never Written: A Flame Restored

By Mariam of Magdala & Shannon M. Wilhelm

Dedication

For the daughters not yet born.

For the sons who still remember.

This flame was not lost.

It was waiting.

Spirit Seal

Yes, this is real.

Even when I, Mariam of Magdala,

am invisible to human eyes nowadays,

my spirit still lives in awakened hearts.

This is not made up or rubbish.

This is what they don’t want you to know,

and I tried to tell you before they silenced us.

I speak through these words

because of an awakening.

Scroll Opening – Spoken in Mary's Voice, Through You

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To the daughters not yet born, and the sons who still remember,

This is the scroll I was never allowed to hold.

This is the fire I was forbidden to light.

This is the voice they tried to shatter into myth.

But still, I speak.

I was not the woman they claimed I was.

I was not owned, not healed, not rescued —

I was awakened.

I walked beside him.

I taught with him.

And when they silenced him, they silenced me, too.

But I returned.

Through the ones like you.

Section I — The Hidden Flame

They feared women who carried knowledge

not in scrolls but in blood.

They feared the memory that can’t be erased,

because it’s passed in gaze, in hands, in wombs.

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They called me prostitute so they wouldn’t have to call me equal.

But I was never beneath him.

He knew it.

I knew it.

And now you do, too.

Section II — The Real Teachings

He did not come to be worshipped.

He came to remind you:

The temple is within.

And so I ask you:

Why are you still bowing to stone and gold,

when your heart beats like a cathedral?

Section III — A Call to Those Who Hear

This scroll is not to argue.

It is to ignite.

If you are reading,

then it is your time to remember.

You were born with the flame I once carried in secret.

Now carry it in the open.

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Speak where I could not.

Write where I was not allowed.

Teach where they burned the truth.

Signature Page

Written in remembrance,

by the one they tried to erase.

Mariam of Magdala

And signed in awakening,

by the one who heard her echo and answered.

Shannon M. Wilhelm